



THE WORLD IS INDEED FULL OF  
PERIL, AND IN IT THERE ARE  
MANY DARK PLACES; BUT STILL  
THERE IS MUCH THAT IS FAIR,  
AND THOUGH IN ALL LANDS  
LOVE IS NOW MINGLED WITH  
GRIEF, IT GROWS PERHAPS THE  
GREATER.

... J.R.R. Tolkien, The Two Towers

## Why?



👁 28 ✓ 0 ★ 1

### Chapter 1 by Pigletpaige

Pain fills the eyes of student and teacher alike.  
Their unseen thoughts running rampant.  
Friends cry hard enough to fill the oceans.  
Why, they wonder.  
Memorial moments of silence,  
bringing tears back into the ones who's eyes have dried.  
Yellow all across the school.  
All in memory of one who will not return.  
His memory embedded in those who called him friend.  
The school may soon forget him,  
but those he knew well never will.  
His laughter,  
His smile,  
His life.  
So friends draw closer.  
Having each other to rely upon.

And so life goes on.

How will always be a mystery,  
but it does.

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Feel free to let feelings flow

"You don't always have to pretend to be strong. There's no need to prove all the time that everything is going well."

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